

DUU

## Ride Cowboy Ride

by Marty Robbins

Written by Lee Emerson

F C G7 C  
Ride cowboy ride don't ride too slow. Tucson's a mighty long way yet to go.

C G7 C G7  
He started his long ride in Prescott The sun was a hundred or more

C G7 C G7 C  
On down he rode at full gallop. Into the flat desert floor.

C G7 C G7  
Driving the big herd to Flagstaff. In Prescott the letter was there.

C G7 C G7 C  
Happiness soon would be sorrow. Sad news the letter did bear.

F C G7 C  
Ride cowboy ride don't ride too slow. Tucson's a mighty long way yet to go.

C G7 C G7  
Your darling now lies on her deathbed. Racked by fever and pain.

C G7 C G7 C  
Reaching for you at her bedside. And each breath she's calling your name.

C G7 C G7  
Forward he leaned in the saddle. Pushing through mesquite and sage.

C G7 C G7 C  
His head never raised for a greeting. As he passed the Wickenburg Stage.

F C G7 C  
Ride cowboy ride don't ride too slow. Tucson's a mighty long way yet to go.

C G7 C G7  
In Phoenix he traded horses. Now on the back of this roan.

C G7 C G7 C  
He could see visions of Tucson. His darling and their lovely home.

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F C G7 C  
Ride cowboy ride don't ride too slow. There's still a hundred and twenty to go

C G7 C G7  
In through the ranch gate he galloped. And without breaking his stride.

C G7 C G7 C  
He bounded out of the saddle. And rushed to his sweet darling's side.

C G7 C G7  
Then as the dying girl saw him. A smile came over her face.

C G7 C G7 C  
Holding her hand as it tightened. Barely had he won the race.

F C  
Ride cowboy ride on through the blue.

G7 C  
Ride cowboy ride, she'll be waiting for you.

F C  
Ride cowboy ride on through the blue.

G7 C  
Ride cowboy ride, she'll be waiting for you.